able to THE SUN.

Quinn, 170 Nassau street.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1909.

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Mail Matter

Subscriptions by Mail, Postpaid.

DAILY, Per Month...... 80 80 DAILY, Per Year 6 00 BUNDAY, Per Year..... 2 00 DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Year 8 00 DAILY AND SUNDAY, Per Month...... Postage to foreign countries added. seks, money orders, &c., to be made pay

Published by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association at 170 Nassau street, in the Borough of Hanhattan, New York. President of the Asso-fation, William M. Laffan. 170 Nassau street; Pressurer of the Association, M. F. Laffan. 170 Nassau street: Secretary of the Association, D. W.

London office, Effingham House, 1 Arundel street The daily and Sunday Sun are on sale i ondon at the American and Colonial Exchange Cariton street, Regent street, and Daw's Steamship Agency, 17 Green street, Leicester Square.

Paris office, 32 Rue Louis le Grand. The daily and Sunday editions are on sale at Klosque 12, near the Grand Hotel; Klosque 77, Boulevard des Capucines. er Place de l'Opéra, and Klosque 19, Boulevare les Italiens, corner Rue Louis le Grand.

If our friends who favor us with manuscripts for wish to have rejected articles returned beg must in all cases send stamps for that purpose.

A Grand Joke.

We congratulate the Washington correspondent of the New York Times the August dulness with this delightful and Lewis Carrollian, if a bit too preposterous, joke:

"There is more than an even chance at present that SETH Low will be the next Ambassador to

The Brooklyn Blunderbore in dielephant on the tight rope, Dogberry with Dougherry after the homicide: as Police Commissioner, Mrs. Mala-PROP professor of English at Morningside, Malvolio walking cross gartered, Mr. PECKSNIFF lecturing on "Sincerity at Chautauqua-a hundred happy shapes, all bearing some resemblance to that gracious, that kindling, that beloved altruist, so tactful, so sympathetic, so glad a hand, a mind and speech as clear as mud!

A fine if bitter joke on Dr. CHARLES WILLIAM ELIOT, on the American people, and bitterest of all, on our British brethren.

The Decision in the Thaw Case.

The habeas corpus proceedings in behalf of HARRY K. THAW which have been pending for several weeks before the Hon. ISAAC N. MILLS, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court in the Ninth Judicial district, were terminated yesterday by a decision denying the application for the release of the petitioner and remanding him to the State Asylum for the Criminal Insane at Matteawan.

Section 454 of the Code of Criminal Procedure of this State provides as follows:

" When the defence is insanity of the defendant the jury must be instructed, if they acquit him on that ground, to state the fact with their ver dict. The Court must, therefore, if the defendant be in custody, and they deem his discharge dangerous to the public peace or safety, order him to be committed to the State lunatic asylum until

the asylum on the ground that he was plication. The issue presented by their denial of the allegation in the petition was a question of fact pure and simple that is to say, the Judge was called upon to determine whether or not petitioner had become sane. There was an effort on the part of his counsel to been tried unless he was sane at the time | ing down. of the trial it was beyond the constitutional power of the Legislature to direct his imprisonment as an insane person after the verdict merely because a jury had found him to be such at the time of the homicide. Justice MILLS, however, very promptly refused to pass upon this question of law, inasmuch as it had already been decided adversely to THAW by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn.

After a most patient hearing, in which every opportunity has been afforded to up over good roads and ready to stand the petitioner to make out his case, Justice MILLS has reached the conclusion that he is still afflicted with the same bid the road builders godspeed, and then form of mental derangement which get back to their corn pone and yellow seems to have controlled his actions on legged chicken with a sense of having the evening when he shot STANFORD acted very handsomely and liberally WHITE. This species of insanity is toward a projected improvement in known to alienists as paranoia. It is their neighborhood. Nothing could be defined by high medical authority as more encouraging than the public senti-"a form of mental disease characterized by logical or systematized delusions of persecution and self-exaltation without excitement of emotion or idea or impairment of memory." The malady may be hereditary or non-hereditary. It is apt-to begin with delusions of persecution, and these are usually followed by extraordinary ideas of self-importance; but persons suffering from paranoia often manifest remarkable reasoning powers and excellent memory. To the lay observer as a rule they appear to be normal and sane except upon a

few points. A notable murder case in which paranoia played a prominent part was that of MARY ANDERSON'S mad lover. which was tried in Brooklyn twelve or fifteen years ago. The defendant, whose name was JAMES M. DOUGHERTY, shot and killed a physician in the Flatbush Lunatic Asylum, where he had previously been confined as a patient under a certificate approved by Judge ABRA-HAM R. LAWRENCE in this city. DOUGH-ERTY had received no notice of the application for this certificate; and he regarded it as a judicial outrage that a

heard. Why this notion should have led him to return to the asylum and kill one of the doctors there was not apparent. He declared on the witness stand, kill every one who had been in any way concerned with his imprisonment, and so he began with the innocent physician who was his victim.

At the beginning of the trial of DougHhis mental condition was such that he could not understand the proceedings. Judge WILLARD BARTLETT, who presided, thereupon appointed a commission of physicians to inquire into the sanity of the defendant; and they reported that although they believed ciate what was going on. The trial proceeded, and the jury, rejecting the defence of insanity, found the prisoner guilty of murder in the second degree. In order to do this it was only necessary that they should believe him intelligent enough to understand the nature and consequence of his homicidal act and that it was wrong. After the verdict and sentence, however, a further medical examination of the prisoner was made and it was determined that he was still unquestionably afflicted with paranoia, and he was transferred from the State prison to which he had been sentenced for life to the Asylum for the Criminal Insane in Matteawan.

Here was a case in which the jury was undoubtedly right in deciding that on enriching his paper and brightening the accused person was intelligent enough to be liable for the consequences of his acts and yet in which he was mad enough to be an exceedingly dangerous person to allow to go at large. The late Dr. LANDON CARTER GRAY, a distinguished neurologist, in his work on nervous and mental diseases gives the plomacy! The enraptured eye sees an following account of a conversation

"He said he was very reluctant to kill Dr. LLOYD, because he knew that the latter was a young man whom his parents had educated at considerable sacrifice, and because he was the only son; but he steeled his heart to the deed by reflecting upon the necessity of the revolution which he was thus to inaugurate. He also said that he had at first intended to shoot the cook of him that people might think there was an element of spite in this which would detract from the moral effect of the deed. I remarked at this point that I thought myself that it would have been rather a small affair to kill the cook, whereupon he quickly rejoined, with a chuckle: 'Oh, if you had eaten the food that that d-d scoundrei cooked, you would have wanted to kill him, too! ' and laughed heartly. Nothing could impress upon-him the enormity of his deed or of the plan that he had in mind."

We trust that this decision in the Thaw case will put an end to the foolish talk which has been current about there being one law for the rich and another law for the poor in this country. Incidentally, the result is a professional triumph for District Attorney JEROME, who, we believe, has always been of the opinion that THAW was insane.

Bad Way to Build Good Roads.

Four newspapers, in New York, Washington, Richmond and Atlanta, have for some months been screaming themselves lished at Petropolis in April, 1904, speblack in the face over a good roads cifically declares Brazil's assumption of movement throughout the South, with responsibility for any issue that may special reference to a highway from New arise regarding the transferred area. York to Atlanta for automobiles. They The country generally suspected of ex-"Upon his trial for the murder of STAN- have been sending out devil wagons in citing Bolivian resentment and protest FORD WHITE, THAW was acquitted on all directions, and their columns have is Chile, to whom the partition of Bolivia tunities to learn much about the value habits and environment of the Danube the ground of insanity and was combeen largely surrendered to long and would not be an unwelcome result of sturgeon and steriet. From the information mitted to the State lunatic asylum under enthusiastic accounts of the more or war between Bolivia and Peru. To outthe provisions of this section. As he less impracticable roadways and the ward appearance Chile would stand as was entitled to do under the law, he alleged ecstasies of the natives over the the friend of Bolivia, but Chile is rather sued out a writ of habeas corpus and prospect of an early betterment. Every- more than suspected of a choice collecasked to be released from custody in where the "special commissioners" or tion of ulterior motives involving the "staff correspondents," or whatever the partition of Bolivia and if possible the no longer insane, but was now of sound newspapers please to call their respectacquisition of a slice of southern Peru mind. The asylum authorities, contend- tive Wandering Willies, have been reing that he was insane, resisted the ap- ceived by country Mayors, leading tradesmen, and so on. Farmers have "spelled" their teams and looked over fences and cheered on general principles. At last the readers of the newspapers in question know what the residents of the various sections in question have known all the time, that Southintroduce a question of law into the ern roads are not as a rule adapted proceeding. They contended that inas- to tourist automobiles from the North. much as THAW could not lawfully have and the hullabaloo is gradually simmer-

Meanwhile a vast froth and scum has been brought to the surface along the lines that have been explored. "Leading citizens" are writing to the four newspapers to say that they are heart and soul for good roads, and village officials are slowly settling up for the fried chicken and buttermilk that have been consumed in the excitement. Letters come from Huckleberry Bend, Hog Wallow, Squirrel Ford, &c., to say that the writers are tremendously worked by and see them constructed at any cost to somebody else. With one voice they ment that has been worked up over the feasts of watermelon and near beer that have blossomed along the routes pursued by these ardent pioneers. Everybody in the district is ready for good roads. Everybody is waiting for the good work to begin.

Now that the junketing and the jubilation are over, however, who is going to build the roads? There has been a whole flood of talk and an air full of interchanging compliment and loving gesticulation, but what individual or what community in the South is going down into the pocket to inaugurate the much lauded enterprise? In nearly all Southern neighborhoods the roads are very bad for automobiles, bad even for the local traffic, not one-half as good as they ought to be, anyhow; but everywhere they are as the people desire or deserve. If the roads around Charlotte and Staunton or around Leesburg and sleep. And still there are and will be Winchester are comparatively excellent ever in Chicago, as Mr. Austin Dobson it is because the taxpayers of those vicinities will have them so and see their profit in it. If they are bad elsewhere it INCREASE ELIAKIM SANBORN, the Chi-

without any previous opportunity to be man all along the line from New York to Jacksonville, via Atlanta, agree upon a continuous scheme for a luxurious highway and pour out their dollars for its construction? If the thing is not however, that it was his intention to done in this fashion, how is it to be done and who is going to do it?

Because a corporal's guard of vagrant reporters go bustling about the South dilating on the advantages to somebody of a first class highway to the far South, ERTY it was suggested to the Court that are the JOSKINSES of Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia and Florida to turn out and pave the way for joy riders from unknown lands? It seems to us, on the contrary, that the more these flying prophets talk about the automobiles to come the more the Joskinses will keep their pockets buttoned and let the autohim to be suffering from paranoia he mobiles and their various occupants was nevertheless fully able to appresstay at home.

The Bolivia-Peru Boundary.

In its issue of July 9 El Diario of Lima ne of the leading Peruvian dailies, publishes a map of the region in dispute between Bolivia and Peru. By the use of this map it is possible to trace the boundary of the disputed area and to understand the decision of the Argentine arbitrators. The northern border s a straight east and west line of some 850 miles in length lying between the sixth and seventh parallels of south latitude. The eastern and western borders are irregular in outline and generally convergent until they reach an irregular southern boundary between the twelfth and fourteenth parallels. The eastern border marks the limit of the claims of Peru and the western border marks the claim of Bolivia.

In extent the tract embraces approx imately 300,000 square miles, for which a practical comparison may be found in the 266,000 square miles of the State of Texas. The decision of the arbitrator suggests the judgment of SOLOMON in the case of the women with their rival claims for the child. He cuts the territory into equal parts and gives a half to Bolivia and a half to Peru. In earlier litigation careful attention has been given to actual and imaginary geographical lines, to the assumed or known borders of political divisions, to watersheds and to river courses. Probably in despair of reaching a reasonable or satisfactory decision along conventional lines President ALCORTA appears to have taken an outline map of the area and to have drawn thereon a north and south line along the sixty-ninth degree of west longitude, thereby splitting the area into approximately equal parts. The eastern half goes to Bolivia and the western half to Peru. To those who have nothing to gain or to lose the decision seems eminently fair.

Peru seems disposed to accept the lecision. It is quite probable that if left to themselves the Bolivians would shortly settle down to a similar acceptance. Brazil is a party at interest inasmuch as a few years ago that country bought from Bolivia a considerable to Peru, thus raising a new boundary issue between Peru and Brazil. The Brazilians, however, bought and paid with their eyes open. A decree pubto a little north of Arequipa.

The situation at present is decidedly cute, and if war follows it may easily become a very serious affair involving to some extent most of the nations of South America.

In the Chicago Song Vards.

To those who have not known and oved Chicago as long as we have, she may appear dazzled by material enjoyments and hopes, false to that once proud inheritance of literary glory whereof Indianapolis may seem to have robbed her. The old fire is always smouldering under the ashes; and even during the long midsummer silence of the Hon. BATH HOUSE JOHN, her laureate, her authors are at work, quietly too great for haste, too high for rivalry. It is too bad that SWINBURNE is not alive to read the better than Whitmanian song, which he asked for so many years ago before he "soured on" the good gray poet. "Send but a song over sea for us, Heart of their hearts who are free." Well, in the necessary absence of WALT, the Hon. HUBERT F. MILLER, assistant general manager of the Chicago Association of Commerce. utters without effort a hymn which he of Camden never surpassed. The subject-there is no other in Cook countyis the virtues and charms of Chicago:

" Oh, you lake breezet

"Oh, you falling mercury! " Oh, you corking summer weather!

"Oh, you Chicago spirit! Non-alcoholic, but ntoxicating. " Oh, you railroad vortex!

"Oh, you baseball centre!

" Oh, you Chicago schools and colleges! " Oh, you big blue laket

"Oh, you progressive impulse!" We don't envy, but we wonder. When will, let us say, the Chamber of Com-

merce of this town rise to strains like these? Mr. ROCKEFELLER'S foundation takes up the exultant cry: " Chica-go, Chica-go

Chica-go-go! Oh, you Chica, oh, you Chica, Oh, you Chica-go!"

Not with such patriotic "yells" do the pupils of the effete universities of the exhausted East rend the ears of their fellow citizens and the policeman's sings, "more poets yet." An old loved voice we seem to hear. Yes, the Hon. is because the property holders do not cago Tribune's mouth of gold, strikes see any money in making them better. the strings with Apollinean plectrum:
Who expects them to rise up as one "The three angered star risked lesing the other

three by stabbing a hot shot from McELVERN at NOTES ON ART, LIGHT, BEAUTY: opening of the eighth. Seven swatte whiffed, five of them in four innings. The Dodg-

ers were somewhat shot to pieces. There is no vacation for the Chicago

During the session of 1908 the Canadian Parliament passed a law prohibiting the sale or gift of cigarettes to boys of sixteen years of age or under. Violation of the law makes the offender liable to fine of from \$10 to \$100. Lads of that age having cigarettes or tobacco in their possession public places are liable to penalty, and are compelled, under penalty of contempt of court for refusal, to tell where such essions were obtained.

This law became effective on July 20 1908. Botween that date and the close of the Canadian fiscal year on March 31, 1909. the sale of digarettes declined appreciably. The figures for the period directly involved are not given, but the returns for the full fiscal year show a decline in consumption from approximately 400,000,000 cigarettes in 1908 to approximately 370,000,000 in 1909. The decrease is attributed to the restriction imposed on the sale to boys. It is assumed that the law was even more effective than is indicated by the figures, on the ground that had there been no such law the returns would have showed an increase of about 10,000,-000 instead of a decrease of about 30,000,000. The general conclusion would be that prior to the passage of the law Canadian lads of sixteen years of age and under were consumers of about 10 per cent. of the Canadian total. It is a safe guess that a few of them still get an occasiona

Only \$5,000,000.000 for irrigation? This beggarly mite is not the "ample funds" for which the national irrigationists ask n trumpet tones.

That palisade of hair trembles fatefully like Birnam wood removing to Dunsinane. There is a ferocious glitter in those steely eyes. The giant body strains and quivers, eager to leap upon the foe. A hush of expectation, almost of fear, possesses the Chautauquas. The "roll of dishonor" bulges mightily under statesman's frock coat. False Senators. delegates of the "interests." hazers of the Badger Bonnerges, shake in their shoes. Capital cowers in its capitals. On, in the name of the People and the box office receipts:

Bad men have goosefiesh, strong men sob; Woe to corporations and trusts that rob! Battle Bos is on the job! He's going to drub the tariff and the 'S Men's Club'!"

On his forty-eighth birthday Mr. Mon-TAGU HOLBEIN tries to swim across the

English Channel after many failures. M. BLERIOT, a Frenchman, flies across at his first attempt in less than thirty minutes. We do not know which to admire more, the élan of the Frenchman or the phlegm of the Englishman, but there is no doubt that M. BLERIOT had more fun. A new flying machine is announ

every day. None will produce a greater sensation than the "ornithopter" of Professor H. L. TWINING of the Los Angeles seven foot wings, with which by a system the purveyors of peroxide. Now comes of levers the professor flaps his way into Dr. Charles E. Woodruff, surgeon of the area which is now included in the award the air. He is confident of success, having studied the problem of flying for twenty years. The objection to Professor Twi-NING's invention is that no man would want to be his own motor.

Proposal to Stock American Waters with Sturgeon.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: As American Minister to Rumania, Servia and Bulgaria, from which countries I have been transferred to Nicaragua, I had tunities to learn much about the value. tion gathered I concluded that it would be possible to introduce successfully those two valuable fish in our waters, and before cials of that country to send to the United States a large quantity of the eggs and fry of both the sturgeon and steriet. I am glad to say that the United States Fish Commission and the Delaware and Pennsylvania State commissions are greatly interested in this subject and express their

aith in the success of my plan.
With systematic introduction of the proper species of fish in our streams, rivers, lakes and bays, a purification of the waters and ample protection for the fish, it would require only a few years to give every section of our country an abundant supply of fish. The Husso sturgeon, plentiful in the Danube and Black Sea, attain in six rears a weight of over 2,000 pounds and give over 400 pounds of the finest caviar, worth in Bucharest over \$2,500.

I am deeply interested in this subject, and I doubt if there is anything I could do n my diplomatic capacity that in value or mportance to our country would compare with the successful introduction into our American waters of the two most abundant and valuable fish of the Old World.

HORACE G. KNOWLES. WASHINGTON, August 10.

The Man of Fifty.

To the Editor of the Sun-Sir: I used to know a somewhat ultra Bohemian who gave himself an annual benefit at the expense of his friends. He always had an excuse, the last being, as I remember, the need of a dress suit. The whip around" among his intimates brought hi in enough to pay for the suit, but he spent she money and hired his evening clothes as he needed them. This reminiscence has been called up by a story of a man sending out invitations in honor of his fitteth birthday.

So many centenaries have been celebrated

lately and so few men live to be a hundred that I imagine this gentleman determined to take time by the forelock. The only comment I heard on this gratuitous celebration came from a frie of his, who said that, considering he hadn't done a single thing to benefit humanity, the man with the birthday had lived forty-nine years too long. Why, therefore, countenance such a travesty. His friends and relatives, no doubt, will showe presents on him until he smiles under the delusion that he has done his duty in reaching half a cen-

Now, a great many ethers, myself included, hope to celebrate their fiftleth birthday this year. A few candid people have told me that they would A few candid people have told me that they would be only too happy to look after my funeral, so I shall send them formal notice that I am not dead yet. The only presents I shall receive from them will be an intemperate wake and an epitaph in which nobody will believe. As the Mikado says, "I sha'nt see them, but they'll be there all ties, is this century or half century business to impudently vulgarized, as every fashion is? so, I'll be forty for the rest of my life.

New York, August 12. HALF A HUNDREI

Disappointed.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I have come down from the Adirondacks. I did not like the scenery. Those old mountains are not up SARATOGA SPRINGS, August 11.

To a Shanghai Rooster. You certainly are a dandy, a buster!
I'd like your tail for a feather duster.
You have seant brains in your head, I know,

But you surely can make a remarkable shot And, Jiminy Christmas, hew you can crow When I'm trying to sleep in the morning! You rule the roost. You are high-cock-a-lorum!

You're red as a poppy and yellow as gold; You'd eat fairly well if you were not so old; You know when it rains, but that's all, I am told. The destiny that shapes our ends gave a hol low laugh.
"What's the use of my being on the job with
the present coffures?" it snorted.
Herewith it realized its helplessness. But Oh! how you crow in the morning!

Notwithstanding its strongly idealistic bent, the nineteenth century may bid fair for the title of the pragmatic epoch. It is not in the industrial field we need look, nor in the political field; always pragmatio are politicians; but in the lofty regions of æsthetics, where if the air is too attenuated for the lungs of the common workaday world it is said to be purer. At no period were artists better paid for their creations than in the century behind us; we shan t say more honored, because we recall the Renaissance and its worship of great painters, poets and architects Honors were showered upon them, though they were always shy as to gold. We have maintained before this the heresy that a man of genius need not be poverty stricken to develop his gifts. Think of the money that was spent by Europeans to hear Paganini and Liszt. days Paderewski has made nearly a million dollars with the keyboard, and here in America. What Richard Wagner thought of the money question a glance at his correspondence will reveal. Money, money! was his cry to Liszt and other friends. He got all he wanted after waiting many years, but he got it during his lifetime, and that must have given him enormous satisfaction, for he believed an artist should be tangibly rewarded before his death.

A story not very familiar is told of Karl Goldmark's first meeting with Wagner at Vienna. The German composer was in a vile humor over the way Lohengrin" had been conducted. He abused the world for his poverty, and so touched the sympathies of the young Hungarian that he exclaimed: master, are you not satisfied with the knowledge that your name will be im- to either Mr. Shank or Mr. Gauss for Mayor. mortal?" Still angrier Wagner oried: Never speak to me thus. People consoled (herubini as he lay on his deathbed with hopes of immortality. He moaned 'Immortality? Please don't make any bad jokes at such a moment.' "Wagner, being a pragmatist, was not bothered by eternity. He wanted hard cash, and it

The "New Moyen Age" style is not, as some ladies have supposed, only for the middle aged, but will suit girls of all years. or at least seem to. Seeming is everyhing in the fantastic world of feminine fachions.

The report of a recently performed simian marriage has evoked the crackling laughter of foolish persons. We see the affair in another light. Whether it did or did not occur, many comments were in bad taste. What the two unfortunate monkeys thought of their silly torme would furnish entertaining reading.

Some prophets are never satisfied. Here is H. G. Wells belaboring his fellow countrymen for playing so sorry a figure n the race for airship honors. predicted the failure of the English as aerial navigators when he wrote that thrilling little story "The Argonauts of ing voted their "first choice" with little ref

Nearly twenty years ago Profess Finck told us of the passing of the blonde in his "Romantic Love and Personal Polytechnic High School, if it works. It Beauty," for which statement he was is described as a device with two twenty- reviled by the man in the street and by the purveyors of peroxide. Now comes United States Army, who says the same thing in the Medical Record of August 7, and brings to his argument nume sustaining facts. It appears that the blond man and woman are rapidly de generating. They fill our jails and hospitals. The excess of sunshine in our atmosphere is particularly to blame for this condition. Let us not worry. thousand and one hair regenerators will keep the blonde on the earthly scene long after the real blonde has disappeared in the mists of time.

gravely toyed with the proposition that Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago, be nominated on the woman's ticket for President of the United States. Why not Emma Goldman? Or that cheerful and venerable apostle of salubrity Lydia Pinkham? There are periods of the year, the dog days particularly, when a rereading of Schopenhauer's famous unfai essay "On Women" might prove an in

Pisistratus at the Golden Gate.

To the Editor of The Sun—Sir: Alas! I am afraid "J. W. T." is a sad dog! "Dressy" women heartiess, forsooth! And what may your unchivalrous correspondent mean by "dressy"! Does he mean those fair damsels and stately matrons who appear at the opera in décolleté gowns or does he refer to the colored cook as she sautters along in her Sunday best?

gowns or does he refer to the colored cook as she saunters slong in her Sunday beat?

Unless my mythology fails me, Diana was the original heartless woman, and surely she was not bothered with a superfluity of clothes, and Venus could never be accused of being truly faithful to her numerous lovers. I suspect that "J. W.T." is a much married man and has been compelled to "come across" with a new outfit in order that his wife may vie with her feminine friends at the seaside, where doubtless she is now enjoying heraelf to the full measure of her complained of costumes, while he is tolling away the summer in tumes, while he is tolling away the summer in order to provide his spouse with the wherewithal o make a splurge.

If I am not too far away and am not too late.

cheer up. "J. W. T." God bless the ladies, "dressy" or undressy! So again, cheer up. "J. W. T.," and you are still in the hole for those beautiful cos tumes I may help you out to the extent of 23 cents.

PISISTRATUS PIPCAPILLY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., August 5.

Byron's Bride of Abydos

From the London Globe.

It is just 100 years ago that Lord Byren arrived in Greece, where he wrote that beautiful poem "The Bride of Abydos" and that exquisite song the "Maid of Athens," which, says a Paris conemporary, every Englishman of

Documents enable us to establish the true identity of the heroine of this last poem. She was one of the three daughters of Mr. Black. English Vice-Consul at Athens, at whose house for some time lived. After the departure of the poet Theresa Black married an archeologist, M later. Her beauty, her charm, her elegance, conquered every heart, including Byrop's. In 1873 the heroine of the poet was an old woman of upright figure and still showing signs of her former beauty. With age had come poverty. The Times, moved by her distress, opened at this epoch a subscription in her favor. She died in 1875.

Famous British Oak.

From the London Evening Standard, the village of Poistead (Suffolk) stands is oak, which the rector has proved by refamous oak, which the rector has proved by re-searches to be 2,000 years old. It has a girth of thirty-six feet, and has always been known as the Gospel oak, as under it the first Christian min sionaries preached to the heathen Saxons thirtee penturies ago. Each year this is commemorate by a special service under the tree Grief in an Oklahoma Office.

From the Bartlesville Enterprise.

Shortly after going to press this afternoon the first page shot from the bed and scattered itself over the office. Everything was pied but the sidesticks, if you know what they are. In justice to the new fast perfecting press now being in-stalled the further explanation is made that the sums was pulled off by the old press. The Face of Fate.

THE PRIMARY PANACEA. The Story of a Demoralizing Struggle

From the Indianapolis News. For weeks a campaign has been in progress n which every one of these seventy-nine men has been an active figure. Thousands of dollars have been spent. One candidat s said to have spent \$10,000. In some districts three or four good men have been nominated for Council, the hope being that the vote will be so divided among them as o make the triumph of the ring or gang candidate certain. All the old elec ing methods have been employed. The interests are believed to have put up large sums of money. "Workers," and often of the basest type, have been zealous and active. There has been rather more than the usual opportunity for trades, deals and "double crossings." We are all to-day hoping that the best men offered may be sen; but the point is that even if they are it will be only after a demoralizing and corrupting struggle, and then the mer will average little if any higher than of old, when we worked under the convention system. We very much wish that some of the friends of the new plan could have been

Ten Thousand Better From the Indianapolis Star

ere during the canvass that has just closed

They might have learned much.

Mr. Shank's victory is a striking tribute to his personality. It is surprising in many ways. In those sections of the city where he was expected to show weakness a con-fidence in himself was demonstrated that must very seriously impress all who study

What is the explanation of his strengt! with all classes, and especially his surprising strength among the educated and well to do His equipment for the office, in most re There are 10,000 men in Indianapoli

Prom the Buffalo News.

The difficulty is in finding out from the primary process whom the people want for their officers. Notably, in Terre Haute they say that two leading candidates re-ceived together 4,100 votes out of 10,000 Department shipping an old Rodman sun nomination. Republicans cast 5,800 votes received anything like a majority of votes defence batteries, but during the last ten over 8,000 did not go to the polis. Thou sands of them declared that th nation being put in the field practically disfranchised all others, making it so difficult as to be practically impossible to over throw the organization deal.

The Infamous Law.

From the Seattle Sunday Times. Everybody familiar with political condi ions in this State knows that after the late Governor Cosgrove was sworn into office the duties thereof devolved upon the Lieu tenant-Governor-Marion E. Hay, a success ful grocer from the little town of Wilbur lying just beyond the Cascade Mountains eastern Washington.

In view of the fact that Hay was not "first choice" nominee, and therefore purely "accidental" candidate—because men voted their "second choice" after hav rence to the outcome, for no one imagined for a moment that a second choice candidat would succeed, even under the infamous law which now exists in the State of ington-his pompous airs are wholly out of

It happened, however, that neither the "first choice" of the people for Governor nor the "first choice" for Lieutenant-Govmen, including Hay, received a higher vote of the "second choice" ballots. We say that this law is "infamous" simply

because it deprives every citizen of the State of Washington of his right of selection in placing candidates before the people-and it does this by compelling that citizen to vote twice instead of once—and by so doing his second vote stultifies the first.

The Familiar Fiction

From the Utica Observe Would the proposed plan of direct primaries do away with this sort of corrupt practice? Surely not, under the bill that was introduced in the New York Legislature last winter, where the whole thing was pu in the hands of committees, convention were wiped out of existence, and unde the fiction that the nominations were here after to be made by the people the leaders

An Illinois Warning

From the Chicago Inter Ocean.

A New York legislative committee will visit Illinois soon to ascertain how the direct primary has worked in this State. They will find no compulsory direct primary in Illinois just now. For which relief, many

But if the New Yorkers come with open eyes and ears and minds they will obtain abundant information—snough and more han enough to save New York from the blunders of Illinois.

They will find that the direct primary

natead of increasing the interest and navence of the average citizen in public affairs, lessens one and cripples the other.

They will find that under the direct primary the idle electorate has visibly in-

reased.
They will find that so far from "smashing he machine" and retiring the "boss" the direct primary has enormously strength-ened both. Witness the recent judicial nominations for Cook county made by three or four men in a private office.

They will find here plenty of theorists and immediate beneficiaries to talk glittering generalities for the direct primary. They will not find one who will dare to justify its concrete results. Illinois has seen -and felt -how the direct

primary works, and doesn't care for any more, thank you. If the New Yorkers are willing to profit by the painful experience of others they will find here all they need.

Art Alone Has Immortality. To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Mr. Morris in his letter advocating the retention of Mr. Prener's initials on the new cent closes with

"The coin outlasts the throne; The bust, Tiberius."

If it is probable that Mr. Brenner's fame will our that Mr. Lincoln's and that the copper penny will survive the republic, then by all means let the initials remain; and if needs be let him add his telephone number to advertise his business. But if it is true that Abraham Lincoln's fame is secure and that free government is likely to endure, then let Mr. Brenner's advocates be content with a due meed of prilies for a good job, well done, and I suppose well paid for.

Mr. Morris also says: "We have grown very

slowly into the acknowledgment of intellectua merely add that as a people we have been accuse and with justice, of halling every parochial fa orite as a genius. EDWIN W. THOMAS. rite as a genius. New York, August 12.

The "Up to Date" Friend

From the Washington Star.
He'il discuss a filmsy book
Of current fiction,
And discuss with knowing look
Its plot and diction.
A most aggravating pose—
Oh, how I dread it!—
He assumes because he knows
I haven't read it! Of an actress he will prate—
A song and dancer;
He will yow she's simply great—
There is no answer.
My resentment almost yearns
For sudden murder
As he chatters when he learns
I haven's heard 'gr.

Of all the boreful bores
He is most borous
Who confidently roars
The passing chorus—
Who thinks each fluttering it
A thing of beauty,
And makes it, good or bad,
A solum duty!

THE WAR GAME IN NEW ENG-LAND.

More Soldiers, and Not More Coast Guns, the Real Need of the Country. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Was

oint is interested in the despatches from the heatre of the bloodless war in which our thens-may God, more batteries and the menaced by an imaginary German horde. If the object of the war game is to prove hat the country needs more coast guns, we soldiers have been definitely deluded We supposed that we were to learn some-hing not known before; we had even expected to ascertain how much of a mobile force is required to defend and thus render effective those inert but numerous guns from Buzzards Bay to the summer capital: we had even slyly hoped for the paradoxical verdict that we already have more guns than safety allows. Instead, it seems, the object is simply to foster the zeal and en-courage the belief of the people-by demonstrating before their very eyes the Euclidian nilitary proposition, apparently already accepted as such by all military men accepted as such by all military men, except-ing a few professional soldiers, that the country's military need is more coast bata teries. From this proposition flows the im-portant military corollary that we are safe from invasion only when it is impossible for a foreign foe to find a foot of beach

We hope the country will not be further deluded in this matter of coast defens. It has had expensive delusions heretofers and has postponed the day when we shall have a sane, safe and economical military Here are a few examples of such delusion

First, that the proper defence of a harbonis to be achieved by guns mounted on boats instead of on shore. Out of this fallecy the old monitors were evolved, much to the dis-comfiture of the practical idea that a gun on land is worth ten on water, and negativing the theory of the desirability of staoility in gun foundations. But the navy profited in prominence and promotion.
Secondly, that a fleet can effectively police an entire ocean; all questions of inabilit

to discover your enemy being eliminated by fast scouts and cruisers, the sole remaining question was one of naval superiority. Witness the seaboard hysteria of 1998, another. Popular military opinion not years it has become so extreme that we can now announce the third fallacy, which is, that our country is safe from invasion only when no foot of seacoast, tidal bay or river lies without the range of heavy batteries.
When a birdseye view of our coast line shall look like a "thousand legs" and a miniature map of the United States like a pincushion, then and then only shall we be safe, and—what is equally important—ne artillery major shall exceed the Napoleonic age of 26.

Some day when the harm has been done the people will recognize their delusion and learn that seacoast batteries are perfec selpless against rear and flank attack that their presence in a harbor renders the city immune from frontal naval attack but does not give the least protection theres would always land, on the flanks or in the rear; that, besides furnishing such local protection their true function is as points to fortify an entire coast line is abs expensive, and illogical in endeavoring to replace the activity of mobile forces by an enormous multiplication of inert masses; that without a sufficient mobile army to protect them from flank and rear attacks and to prevent landings beyond their range costly batteries are not only worthless, they are a positive menace.

Safety through the multiplication of units of permanent coast defence batteries has become a fetich with us, although such systems were long ago tried and aban by all nations that have a rational militar policy. In the opinion of military experts we have not enough mobile army, regulars and militia all told, to protect the batteries and defend the coast line of a single Atlantic

it will probably prove to the satisfaction of the professional military mind that the most imperative military need of the country to-day is not more guns and more men to operate them, but more real soldiers to pro-

WEST POINT, August 11.

Principal Articles in Our Commerce. Completed Bureau of Statistics data of our foreign commerce in the fiscal year just closed show a marked advance in imports of materials for manufacturing, a consid able advance in the importation of certain foodstuffs, but a falling off in the imp tion of finished manufactures. On the port side the falling off extends to all the great groups foodstuffs, raw material.

manufactures. The net result was an in-crease as compared with 1908 fiscal year of

\$117,000,000 in imports and a decrease of \$196,000,000 in exports. In exports the prin-82,000,000 64,000,000 71,380,000 51,200,000 52,700,000 29,100,000 20,700,000 Lard. 25,700,000 18,000,000 25,000,000 25,000,000 25,000,000 25,500 Hams and shoulders. Oil, lubricating. 12,700,000 19,100,000 21,500,000 19,300,000

Upper leath 20,900,000 21,700,000 14,300,000 14,100,000 14,300,000 7,700,000 The only important increases are:

forward reapers 200,000

Turs and fur skins 1,500,000

In imports the principal comparisons are oal, anthracite...... \$50,300,000 Sugar.... Silk, raw. 54,800,000

25,300,000 Burlaps 18,100,000 18,000,000 15,000,000 14,000,000 24,100,000 16,300,000 13,800,000

A giance at these figures shows the large ncrease in nearly all lines. In the Wrong Place.

From the Jewish Chronicle.

Recently a minister, visiting for the United Synagogue at a female convict prison, was appealed to by a Jewish prisoner who complained very bitterly that her religious acruples were being violated by the inclusion in her task of the scrubbing of the floor of the prison chapel. Sai a demanded his intervention with the Governor, and asked: "Is it a right thing for a Jewess to scrub a Christian chapel?" "No, it is not," was his scrub a Christian chapel?" "No, it is not," was his serviced in cannot help you, but it scrub a Christian chapei?" "No, it is not," was an answer. "I am afraid I cannot help you, but is only shows that this is set the right sort of piece for any one who is froom (uitra-pious)."

Alpaca Coats for Boston Jurers.

The famous alpaca coats provided for jurors by order of Judge R. O. Harris have been cleansed and pressed and are now hand in the jury room ready for the use of the new coats.